



Pub Banter.



6 0 1

Chapter 1 by david

'Kitkat!'

'Fuck off Jimbo' I said. 'That's no even a proper sweetie'

'Aye it is, and ye can eat it in between meals an aw!' he says, bouncing up and down on his seat, one hand holding his groin like he is desperate for a pish.

Jimbo loves this inane banter. It's the only time he can get really involved and makes him feel like he's one of the boys. The reality is we all feel a wee bit sorry for him and allow him to tag along despite the poor buggers disabilities.

'That's a Milky Way ya retard' says Big Alvin. Al's never been one for mincing his words. Although he is one for actually mincing. We've all known he was gay since he was seven years old. the signs were always there, he would spend hours playing with my wee sisters collection of Barbie dolls , whilst the rest of us knocked lumps out of each other as we established a kind of unwritten pecking order which would stay with us into adulthood.

'Milky Way is the sweet you can eat between meals,without ruining your apetite' said Al in his finest attempt at a posh accent, ' The KitKat is in fact a biscuit, and therefore cannot under any circumstances be included in any list of the top ten sweeties'

'Right enough o' this bollocks' I said, 'Rab, it's your round mate, and bring us back a Yorkie bar while yer at it'

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